

## MORNING APPEAL.

SATURDAY.....SEPTEMBER 7, 1878

### THE YELLOW FEVER.

We who have never seen the yellow fever cannot imagine its horrors. It is the most deadly disease known among men. Somewhere we have seen that this disorder is akin to the so-called congestive fevers of the Western States. Undoubtedly it is the result of a violent blood poisoning. A writer in Harper's Magazine for 1858, in an article descriptive of the ravages of the yellow fever in New Orleans in 1853, picturing the symptoms of that horrid disease says: "What a terrible disease! Terrible in its insidious character, in its treachery, in the quiet serpent-like manner in which it gradually winds its folds around its victim, beguiles him by its deceptive wiles; cheats his judgment and senses, and then consigns him to grim death. Not like the plague, with its red spot, its maddening fever, its wild delirium and stupor—not like the cholera, in violent spasms and prostrating pains, is the approach of the vomito. It assumes the guise of the most ordinary disease which flesh is heir to—a cold, a slight chill, a headache, a slight fever, and, after a while, pains in the back. Surely there is nothing in these! 'I won't lay by for them,' says the misguided victim; the poor laborer cannot afford to do so. Instead of going to bed, sending for a doctor, taking a mustard-bath and a cathartic, he remains at his post until it is too late. He has reached the crisis of the disease before he is aware of its existence. The chances are thus against him. The fever mounts up rapidly, and the poison pervades his whole system. He tosses and rolls on his bed, and raves in agony. Thus he continues for thirty-six hours. Then the fever breaks, gradually it passes off—joy and hope begin to dawn upon him. He is through now. 'Am I not better, Doctor?' 'You are doing well, but must be very quiet.' Doing well! How does the learned gentleman know? Can he see into his stomach, and perceive there collecting the dark brown liquid which marks the dissolution that is going on? The fever suddenly returns, but now the paroxysm is more brief. Again the patient is quiet, but not so hopeful as before. He is weak, prostrate and bloodless, but he has no fever; his pulse is regular, sound and healthy, and his skin is moist. 'He will get well,' says the casual observer. The doctor shakes his head ominously. After a while drops of blood are seen collecting about his lips—that is a bad sign, but such cases frequently occur. Soon he has a hicough. That is worse than the bleeding at the gums: then follows the ejection of a dark brown liquid which he throws up in large quantities; and this in nine hundred and ninety-nine cases out of a thousand is the signal that the doctor's function is at an end, and the undertaker's is to commence. In a few hours the coffin will receive its tenant and mother earth her customary tribute."

### DIAMONDS.

The Eureka Leader of September 4 has the following:

Mr. H. R. Symonds, who has been prospecting for the past year near Jet District, passed through town yesterday en route to San Francisco. The gentleman had with him about a dozen crystals, which he is firm in the belief are diamonds of the first water. About six months since he discovered a small specimen, which he forwarded to San Francisco. It was pronounced by judges in that city as a genuine diamond, and sent to New York, where it was cut and sold. Its size, after this operation, was about two carats, and Mr. Symonds received \$130 for it. Since that time he has searched and prospected the locality pretty thoroughly, with the result stated above. The largest stone in his possession was about 20 carats in the rough, octohedral in shape, with rounded corners and a dull surface. The remainder are small but perfect crystals. Mr. Symonds, while showing his prizes freely, was very reticent in regard to the exact place where he found them, and proposes, if the stones turn out to be gems, to reap the benefit of the discovery. He will have them examined in San Francisco, and if his anticipations as to their value are confirmed, will return to the field and prosecute a search for more.

With the Arizona Diamond Swindle fresh in the minds of the people of this coast, we fear that Mr. Symonds will have some difficulty in floating his stock.

THE REPUBLICAN PRIMARIES IN HUMBOLDT. The Silver State of Monday has the following report of the primary elections of the Republicans of Humboldt County:

The Republican primaries held throughout the county last Saturday passed off quietly as far as heard from. In this precinct, candidates wisely concluded to run no opposition ticket, and the following persons were almost unanimously elected: For delegates to the State Convention, Alex. Wise and W. F. Stevens; for delegates to the County Convention, F. Naramore, R. W. Wood, J. Fulton, L. N. Hager, L. Driss, W. Blackstock, S. S. Grass, D. Van Lennep, E. K. Wiley, John Jurgens and Steve Terrill.

At Mill City James Gould was elected to the County Convention. E. P. Torrey and H. C. Emmons were opposing candidates for State delegates in the district comprising Mill City, Humboldt House, Rye Patch and Orleans, and we have not learned which was elected.

At Unionville, Pablo Laveaga was unanimously elected delegate to the State Convention, and Andy Davidson, Thomas Harry and David Crosswell were elected to the County Convention.

We have not yet heard from Paradise Valley, except that O. P. Crawford was elected to the State Convention.

### A DAMAGED INDIAN.

The local reporter of the Reno Gazette, always an excellent story teller, relates the following tale of an injured Indian's woes and wails:

Early this morning an Indian was severely injured at Huffaker's. The buck was riding on top of one of the V. & T. freight cars. Some switching was being done. He was running along the roofs of the cars when the train parted and the buck, instead of making the next car, stepped off into the space and fell to the ground. He rolled out of the way of the wheels just in time to escape a horrible death. He was brought to town and lifted off by his Piute brethren at the bridge. They placed him in a chair, ran a plank beneath it and carried him off a few hundred yards into the sagebrush. The red men seemed to be very sympathetic. Some ran off to the patches of willows on the bank of the Truckee and cut boughs and brought them up and made a semi-circular thicket, in the cool shade of which the injured buck was carefully laid on a bed formed of the blankets of a dozen bucks. The belief that the Indian is stoical under suffering is simple nonsense. Poor Jim groaned and whined like a child as his mates moved him about. A Gazette reporter, whose attention was attracted by the aboriginal hospital, went over, found what was the matter and asked the bunged-up Indian, one of whose eyes was swollen and closed and whose hands were badly scratched and cut up, if he wanted a doctor. "You bet, me heap like doctor," gasped the poor fellow. So the reporter came down town and saw Dr. Dawson, who very kindly took the hot and profitless walk to where Jim was lying. The doctor discovered that several ribs on the left side were broken, and to relieve the Indian's great pain injected morphine under the skin of the arm. At least a dozen bucks viewed this mysterious operation with awe and respect, but yet with some suspicion. The sufferer in a few minutes began to feel the effects of the opium, and said a few grunts to his fellows. Evidently they at once conceived a great admiration for Dr. Dawson as a "big medicine." The Doctor prepared a broad bandage, and told one Indian who could speak some English to take off the patient's shirt. The brave handled the sufferer as if he were made of glass, and would break to pieces if moved roughly, but the pain was intolerable, and Jim made some exclamations to the effect that he couldn't stand it, so with much reluctance and many regretful grunts the bucks got out their knives and cut away the garment—a new hickory. Then Dr. Dawson placed the bandage around the man's body and tied it tight—so tight that Jim opened his eyes twice or thrice and groaned all his English, "Go slow, Doctor." While the buck was in the hands of the medicine man the reporter caught sight of several small bottles in a satchel near at hand and picked them up. One held castor oil, another arnica, and the last horse liniment, all properly labeled. The red men had run off to the drug store and bought the first thing that came out of the box. The reporter noticed also that lovely woman in the aboriginal state has no divine mission to wait upon the sick. More than half a dozen squaws in the neighborhood, but not one of them seemed to take any interest in the man. The bucks, on the contrary, were wholly absorbed in his case. The Indian should be taken to the County Hospital. He is hurt seriously, and if not taken decent care of will die.

### A CASE OF YELLOW FEVER IN NEVADA.

The following startling story is told by the Reno Gazette of Thursday evening:

Yellow fever is coming west. Yesterday on the emigrant train No. 6, a young woman about 18 years of age, traveling west with her mother, died from what is supposed to have been yellow fever. They came from Memphis, Tennessee. The train waited over for four hours because of the funeral. The mother and the younger children, of whom there were several, seemed to be broken hearted. The other passengers behaved very badly, their terror of the awful disease apparently deprived them of ordinary human feeling. Betty Sharp, a woman better known for her warm heart than for her virtue in Battle Mountain, interested herself in the case, and was a support and comfort to the stricken mother. The daughter, whose name was Ella Hare, was the wife of a San Francisco insurance man, who was on the way to meet her. The train is now reported to be in quarantine at Camp 25. None of the other passengers had caught the disease up to the time that the reporter's informant had left the train. All those on board were very much excited and filled with apprehension. People of Battle Mountain are also considerably concerned. The deceased was said to have been a very pretty and intelligent girl. The disease, the seeds of which she carried with her from fever-stricken Memphis, came upon her very suddenly and her illness was short.

THE PERFECTION OF YANKEE RIFLES.—As indicative of the perfection attained by American machinery for making and finishing firearms, the following anecdote from a Portland, Maine, newspaper is highly interesting:

Three Russian officers have spent several days looking over the works of the Evans Rifle Company in Mechanic Falls. The guns have been subjected to every conceivable test, and have been pronounced without defect. The leader of the party, Wednesday, through an interpreter, asked to go to the store room of completed parts. Selecting at random the several parts, he sent for a workman. Mr. Evans sent a man from his force, who, in the presence of the officers, got up the gun and was firing cartridges within seventeen minutes. The officers express the highest confidence in the gun as a weapon for military service.

FEARS OF A CLOUDBURST.—Says the Reville of Tuesday last:

The sky was dark with heavy clouds yesterday afternoon, and at about 4 o'clock heavy peals of thunder broke on the air, a high wind set in, and rain began to fall. The conditions seemed favorable for a cloudburst, and people grew anxious and began to fear that Austin was about to be visited with another of those watery dispensations with which costly experience has made them familiar. Happily the fears were groundless. A light fall of rain; then a rainbow, and the clouds broke away leaving a clear sky. This morning the air was quite cold, but the weather during the day has been warm and cloudy.

### THE BIGELOW CASE.

Of the case of Bigelow, indicted for the killing of Gus Botto at Eureka, the Leader of September 3 says:

The jury in the Bigelow case, which came in last Sunday noon, rendered a verdict of acquittal, after considering the evidence for a space of fourteen hours. We learn that they stood, from the first ballot, ten for not guilty and two for manslaughter, the latter finally giving away, thus reaching a conclusion. The expense of the two trials to the county will not fall short of \$6,000. The history of the case is a curious one from the beginning. The first Grand Jury ignored the charge and failed to find a bill, whereupon Judge Cold held the prisoner without bail until the second Grand Jury was called together. This body presented a true bill for murder, on which charge the defendant was tried. The trial jury disagreed, standing eleven for conviction for manslaughter and one for acquittal. The second trial was had with the result stated above. Analyzing the case, it will be seen that those who were called to consider it, were about equally divided between guilt and innocence, and it also proves that the jury system is, to a great extent, a lottery. Had it not been for the firm stand of Mr. Storey on the first trial, he having utterly refused to compromise on any verdict short of an absolute acquittal, listening unmoved to the combined argument of eleven men for sixty-two hours, the defendant would have undoubtedly served a term in the State Prison. As it terminates, he is a free man, and escapes confinement and punishment.

ACCOMMODATING RUSSIANS.—The Czar's man of war men are very kindly disposed toward our people. The following anecdote by a Maine paper illustrates this:

A kindly act was done recently by Capt. Badenhausen of the Cimbria. On Saturday, June 29th, a schooner from St. John, bound west and loaded with spiles, put into Southwest Harbor in distress. She had met a storm outside, and as her cargo was badly stowed, it started the butts of her planking and caused her to fill. When the schooner entered the harbor, she came in under the jib and only her house was above water. Capt. Badenhausen sent at once to her assistance; he detailed a crew of 75 men to discharge the cargo, get the schooner on shore and with his carpenters and riggers put her in sea worthy condition. This was done in two days, and the delighted skipper of the schooner departed in peace, in his vessel, without having been allowed to pay one cent for the service rendered him.

WANTS A THERMOMETER.—It is the Reville that talks in the following strain:

Kind friends have come forward and supplied many of the wants of the Reville by replacing articles lost in the destruction of our office, but we have still one want unsupplied. An unknown friend in Eureka sent us a pair of editorial shears; Postmaster Gibson has presented us with a stove; Fred Nordeck gave us a paste pot; Nicholls, a calendar; Triplet & Clarke a waste basket, and Martin Seng supplied us with a Bible. But what we want now is a thermometer. Our office thermometer was carried away in the flood; and how are we going to write weather items and note the atmospheric changes, and record snow storms and frosts and other meteorological events without instruments? Can a carpenter build a house without tools? We don't want any ten-horse power, double-barreled, back-action thermometer, but just one of the easy kind that will run itself.

James Buckner of Winnemucca is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Controller. We are agin' him—with Elastner.

## ORMSBY HOUSE

CARSON CITY, NEVADA.

J. T. PANTLIND, PROPRIETOR.

THIS LONG ESTABLISHED and FAVORABLE Public House having passed into new hands and having been

Thoroughly Reconstructed Throughout Is now conducted in all respects as a

First Class Hotel.

This means that

THE TABLE

the best table d' hote in the State of Nevada; that

THE BAR

is the most complete and most fully stocked of any in the State.

The Billiard Hall

is the finest in Western Nevada; and the service is equal to that of the best hotels in San Francisco.

Prices of Board and Room-rent are regulated to suit the times. JOHN T. PANTLIND, Proprietor. Carson, January 1, 1878.

## THE WHITE HOUSE

A FIRST CLASS

FAMILY HOTEL.

JOHN T. PANTLIND, Proprietor.

Carson, September 4, 1878.

## A WORD TO DEBTORS!

PERSONS INDEBTED TO FRANK BOSKOWITZ

OF THE

ONE PRICE CLOTHING STORE

Are hereby notified that they are expected to settle their accounts with him on or before the

1st day of September, 1878.

THIS MEANS BUSINESS! August 15, 1878.

### SELECT SCHOOL.

A PRIVATE SCHOOL FOR CHILDREN, where all the elements of a first class English education will be taught, will be opened by MISS M. C. FARRELL on

Monday, September 2d.

For information as to terms, etc., apply at school room, in Turn Verein Hall. Carson, August 30, 1878.

### Wood! Wood!

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED by the Board of State Capitol Commissioners, at the Office of the Secretary of State, up to

Saturday, the 28th day of September, 1878.

For One Hundred Cords of Wood. Said Wood to be of the best quality of Split Yellow Pine, four feet long, and to be delivered at the State Capitol. The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids. By order of the Board. J. D. MINOR, Secretary.

### CALIFORNIA STATE FAIR, FOR 1878,

COMMENCING

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 10th

AND CLOSING

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 31st.

### \$50,000 CASH,

TO BE DISTRIBUTED IN PREMIUMS:

THE EXHIBITION WILL BE DIVIDED INTO SEVEN DEPARTMENTS, and the SOCIETY'S GOLD MEDAL to be awarded to the Most Meritorious Exhibition in each Department. Those desiring Premium lists will please notify the Secretary.

### THE LARGEST STOCK SHOW

MOST ATTRACTIVE SPEED DISPLAY, Ever offered by any Agricultural Society in the United States.

### Attractive Military Tournament

Public Sale of Thoroughbred Stock on Friday of the Fair. The Central Pacific Railroad and Steamers will carry Articles to and from the Fair, Free of Charge.

Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express will deliver all packages Free, not weighing over twenty pounds.

Applications for Stalls at the Park and space at the Pavilion should be made to ROBERT BECK, Secretary, at once.

Membership, \$5.00 Single Admission, 50 Cents. MARCUS D. BORUCK, President. ROBERT BECK, Secretary.

### PURE VINEGAR!

FAMILIES AND HOTELS SUPPLIED with the very best article of

Pure Vinegar

Ever seen in this market.

Acid Vinegar Eats up Your Pickles.

Pure Vinegar Preserves Them.

Will deliver in quantities to suit, this desirable article of household use at

ONE DOLLAR A GALLON.

GEORGE D. FRYER, Wholesale Liquor House, North Carson Street, near the Railroad Depot.

BERLIN AND ZEPHYR WOOLS, LEAF WAX And Everything for Lady's Fancy Work.

R. FRED. BROOKS,

School and Blank Books, Stationery, Sheet Music, Musical Instruments, Cutlery,

Jewelry, Toys, Fancy Goods and Beautiful PICTURE FRAMES, of all sizes.

Old Books, Music, Serials or Pictorials Beautifully Rebound.

Samples of binding on hand for inspection.

BREECH LOADING SHOT GUNS AND RIFLES, Self-cocking Pistols, Cartridges and Ammunition of every description.

General Newspaper Agency: Daily Enterprise, Virginia City Chronicle, Nevada and California Dailies and Weeklies, Eastern Pictorials, Magazines, and Periodicals promptly delivered to any part of town or country, at the lowest possible rates.

R. FRED. BROOKS, Opposite the Post Office, Carson City, Nevada.

### PIONEER DRUG STORE.

Corner of Carson and King streets.

GEO. C. THAXTER, PROPRIETOR.

JUST RECEIVED, DIRECT FROM THE Largest Factory in the United States, all the latest improved

TRUSSES

Both Single and Double; Spring and Elastic; Right and Left Side;

With Cedar, Enamelled, Nickel Plated, Soft and Radical Cure Pads.

—ALSO—

Silk Stockings and Ladies' and Gents' Shoulder Braces;

A full assortment of the best snakes. (15m)

### JACOB TOBRINER,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC CIGARS,

PIPES,

SMOKERS' ARTICLES,

CUTLERY,

Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc.

ARLINGTON BLOCK,

CARSON CITY.....NEVADA.

Jan 1m

### REMOVAL.

FRED LANGE WISHES TO NOTIFY HIS friends in particular and the public in general that he has removed his place of business from the old stand to

The Adams' Block, two doors above Gibson & Dealy's Saloon,

Where he will always be found with a large and constantly arriving stock of

TINWARE, SHEETIRON WARE, GASPIPES

And everything that goes to make a complete Tin and Plumbing establishment.

Thankful for past patronage, he solicits a fair share in the future. FRED. LANGE.

Carson, July 30, 1878.

## SPECIAL NOTICE.

Great Reduction in Prices, owing to the decline in the Eastern Market.

## E. B. RAIL,

OPPOSITE CAPITOL BUILDING, CARSON.

IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE AND Retail Dealer in

### HARDWARE,

Iron, Steel, Coal, Rope, Powder, Shot, Fuse, Wedges, Axes, Saws, Caps, Sledges, Anvils, Vises, Bellows, Lace Leather

### GLASS AND CROCKERY WARE,

Bar Fixtures, China Sets, Lamps, Chandeliers, Mirrors, Lanterns, Etc. Etc., Etc.

### Agricultural Implements,

Plows, Harrows, Gang Plows, Reapers, Mowers, Wheat Rakes, Cultivators, Etc., Etc.,

### Paints, Oils and Brushes,

Coal Oil, Paint Oil, Turpentine, Varnish, White Lead, Rubber Paint, Chemical Paint, Lead Oil, Machine, Castor, Neats Foot Oil, Alcohol, Etc., Etc.,

### STOVES, RANGES, TINWARE,

Medallion and Laurel Ranges, Buck's and other Brands of Stoves

Pumps, Hose and Pipe, Doors, Windows, Blinds and Glass, Wood and Willow Ware, Bird Cages, Pistols, Guns, Cartridges, Water, Gas and Lead Pipe.

### House Furnishing Goods.

Brass and Steam Coods.

Practical Plumbers and Tinner to do roofing and manufacturing of all kinds Tin and Iron Ware

Call and Get Prices—Cheap for Cash.

an29m E. B. RAIL.

## TELEGRAPHIC DISPATCH

San Francisco,

February 12th—11 A. M., 1878.

To OLCOVICH BROTHERS:

I bought this day a Bankrupt

Stock of THIRTY THOUSAND

DOLLARS, thirty cents on the

dollar. Goods will be up there

in thirty days. Sell all Goods

Below Cost to make room for

This Tremendous Stock, and

give the good people of Carson

the benefit of this Purchase.

words, paid.] HERMAN OLCOVICH.

ABOVE EXPLAINS ITSELF.

LADIES, We Shall Sell Goods in Accordance with above Order.

PRICE NO OBJECT.

Take advantage of this Rare Chance, feb13

NEW GOODS!

—AND—

NEW PRICES!

Having received an unusual large stock this Spring, we have concluded to make a reduction in every line of goods in our store, and invite everybody to call and convince themselves before purchasing elsewhere. We call particular attention to our late addition of

Groceries, Liquors, Hardware, Crockery, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Wall Paper, Hats, Tobacco and Cigars,

Which we are now offering lower than any house in the State, and will always guarantee satisfaction in quality of Goods, Weight and Measure. Goods delivered in the city and neighborhood free of charge.

Carson, May 6, 1878.

HARRIS BROS.

## FRUIT AT WHOLESALE!

THE NEW FAMILY MARKET

IS PREPARED TO SELL ALL KINDS

—OF—

GREEN FRUITS

BY THE CASE

Cheaper than ever Offered before in Carson.

Also, will ship Goods to any part of the country.

J. B. ANGIUS, Proprietor

Carson, June 7 1878.